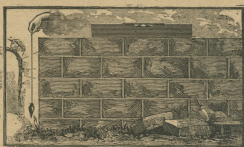


THE PLOWSHARE



Hook

INDICATOR OF COMMERCIAL EQUATION.

Vol. 1. No. 23.

San Francisco, Cal., October 24, 1891.

Price, Five Cents.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

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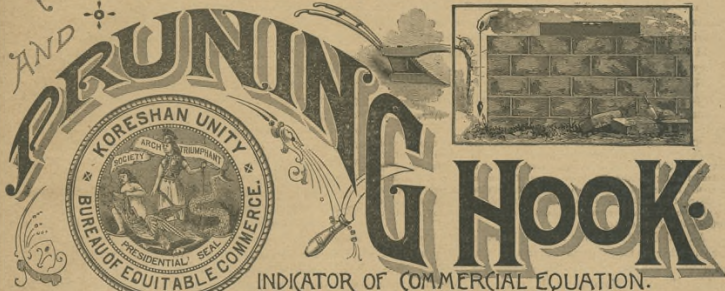
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Nevertheless, in advocating his doctrine to the Pope, Henry George makes some excellent points and makes some deadly thrusts at the policy of the Roman Church. For example he says:

"Christianity teaches that all men are brethren; that their true interests are harmonious and not antagonistic. It gives us as the golden rule of life, that we should do to others as we would have others do to us. But out of the system of taxing the products and processes of labor, and out of its effects increasing the price of what some have to sell and others must buy, has grown the theory of 'protection' which denies this gospel, which holds Christ ignorant of political economy and proclaims the laws of national well-being utterly at variance with His teaching."

All this Leo XIII knows full well but as neither his Church, nor any other modern Church adheres to Christ's precepts in daily life what can he do but defend the fallacies of the modern Church? Were he to denounce the present system of taxation as unchristian he would, immediately, cook his ecclesiastical goose. Still it is refreshing to have such a gentle reminder as that contained in the above quotation tendered the Pope now and then in order that he may perceive that while St. Peter (?) may be adapting himself to modern circumstances he has fallen, like Lucifer, since the days of the primitive Church when he received the baptism through the theocrasis of Christ. But in concluding his letter George casts an insinuation that will make the Jesuitical panthers lash their tails with fury, for he actually tells Leo XIII, in spite of the dogma of infallibility declared by the Church, that he doesn't know the truth. He says: "Wishing for your Holiness the chiefest of all blessings, that you may know the truth and be freed by the truth" etc., etc. Now that is the unkindest cut of all, and we would not be surprised to hear of the Pope, after reading that sentence in George's disquisition slinging his beautifully bound books out of the windows of the Vatican and allowing them to be picked up by the sons of the Italian soil to be sold for old paper or worked into *macaroni*.

RIGHTS AND CRIMES.

[Continued from No. 21.]

The law of the survival of the fittest includes the culmination of the time when the fittest do survive. In the different domains, as we have said, the fittest supplant the less fit. In the domain of physical strength whether it be in man or animal the stronger must win and the weaker succumb. In the domain of human selfishness those who are polated in this principle the strongest in the pursuit of gold, become the richest. In the domain of religious fallacy—during the period in which the same obtains—the creed that is polated the strongest in superstition—which is the grossest form of fallacy—will supersede all other creeds. Hence we find the Catholic Church, today, the most powerful of all the Churches. But there comes a time when the greatest of all the domains of thought comes into power and this is the real survival of the fittest. This is the triumph of truth. Now while we are afflicted by the ascendancy of fallacy, say in matters of religion and selfish human government, it is utterly idle to rant against the existing system, however false it may be, with the hope of reforming it, for such an expectation will never be realized. You cannot reform that which is past reform. How foolish, therefore, for men to waste their time bewailing the fact that in a land where a fallacious religious system obtains, which is backed solely by money, they as freethinkers or special religionists are denied their rights as stipulated by the government. So long as the same system obtains they will be denied their rights if the powers that be see fit to do so.

Let such men as freethinkers, or Mormons, or Seventh Day Adventists look to *society* which is back of government, or, rather,

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Now that we have struck bottom rock let us inquire what are vices and how can they be eradicated from society? Anything that is not a virtue is a vice. Sensualism, for example, is a terrible vice—that is, the expenditure of the seed of life beyond its legitimate, propagative use. This is the cause of three fourths of the crimes committed that coercive government tries to guard against. How? Lust, which seriously disturbs the nerve centres is what first principally prompted people to use intoxicants. Oh, no! you say, poverty has produced intemperance. Very true, but what produced poverty? By the fall of man (not the Orthodox Garden of Eden fall) or when he first indulged, in this cycle, in the sensual pleasure, he brought upon himself the curse of labor because he had destroyed his balance, wherein resides rest. By the destruction of balance, through sensualism, he inherited all the ills that flesh is heir to, that is, he brought upon himself mental disease, and, in consequence, became a selfish mortal. Selfishness obtaining, competition or the "dog eat dog" policy followed, and that has, necessarily, brought with it poverty because when analyzed, it means robbery pure and simple. Hence to human selfishness and lust (the first being the product of the second) we owe human vices out of which come natural crimes, which in succession created coercive government, the same developing into intolerance or a denial of individual rights. Now if any Ingersollian, Mormon or Seventh Day Adventist—which classes of society are howling for their rights—can break this chain of reasoning we would like to see him do it.

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Another added to the list: The Argentine Republic is now in a state of revolution. Pretty soon the whole universe will be in an uproar.

The Traffic Association of California which has just been formed to relieve the merchants of this state from oppressive freight rates will do some blustering, effect a little reform in the line in which it will work, but will not destroy the monopoly enjoyed by the Southern Pacific Road, for that is the main factor in the Pacific Railroad problem. The Association may be the means of inducing one line to leave the Transcontinental Association but the California commercial problem will still be unsolved. Nothing less than a competing railroad across the continent will fill the bill. As for government ownership and management of railroads, such a proposition, in the present state of humanity, is as practicable as the management of a tally-ho coach by a paralytic. It is really wearisome to argue this matter, because its fallacy seems so self-evident. Before railroads could be owned by the government, the money power would have to be annihilated, which could never be accomplished so long as the old hulk lasted. The present money system has eaten into the very vitals of the body-politic and like a cancer firmly rooted in the intestines, it would be impossible to remove it without depriving the body of its life. There comes, however, a time of collapse, when the patient cannot endure the pain and suffering any longer, and then the body decays and the cancer with it. This will be the result of the policy pursued by this government and its financiers. Talk about the government buying out the railroads! Such vagaries are as sensible as the possibility of Chinatown purchasing San Francisco. Why the money and the power are in the hands of the railroads and they will continue to hold on until the whole thing falls of its own weight. That will be the solution and the only possible solution to the railroad problem. Then railroads will be cheap as dirt because the policy by which they were inflated in value will have met its death. Transportation across the Continent will be cheap and plenty for there will be formed a new commonwealth organized by a regenerated humanity on a co-operative basis wherein land will be held in common, fictitious money will not exist and the producer and consumer will be made one. Is this impracticable? With the present race, yes! With a race revived by the occult absorption of justice and truth soon to come to the world through a succession of theocracies, no.

The *Labor Advocate* of Toronto, Canada, one of the best journals of its class in the field, has discontinued publication on account of the non-support of the class whose interests it endeavored to advance. Thus labor papers are gradually going out of existence. And why is it so? Laboring men are tired of argument in labor matters. Their wages are growing beautifully less every year and their work is becoming more laborious and oppressive. When they return from their toil at night, nature is exhausted and they do not feel in the humor of sitting down and reading long articles on economic subjects. They want rest and amusement. It is a condition that confronts them and not a theory, as has been said. When Sunday comes they want to take an excursion somewhere and find out what is happening in the world around them. If they take a daily paper, that is about all most of them can afford, for, as a class, laboring people are not great readers; mainly, we suppose, for the reason that opportunity is not offered them to become so. The majority of people desire to become thorough in what they undertake and few laboring men feel like making themselves masters of the economic question after working from 7 to 6, and we do not blame them. We are now viewing the situation as we find it and not discussing it as it ought to be. Because, therefore, of the oppression of labor by capital, working men will grow more and more callous to intellectual pursuits, and labor papers will be reduced to a minimum; when, through desperation and starvation there will come the great revolt against class rule and then—when the finances of the country go under—the capitalistic organs and the society weeklies which now have quite a revenue, but which have no interest in reform or in the triumph of justice will go down with the crash never to rise again from their insignificance. Until that time labor papers, that depend for support upon

the toiling masses, can never pay.

THE PLOWSHARE AND PRUNING HOOK does not depend upon this class for support although it is working in the interest of toilers; but in so far as their demands conflict with fundamental social law—as they frequently do—it is opposed to them. This paper has ample capital to warrant its indefinite continuance and despite any boycott that may be placed upon it by social reactionaries it will appear every week without suspension. It is promulgating a commercial system that means life to all and will destroy the existing barriers in society.

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BALTIMORE, October 20.—Ex-United States Senator Wade Hampton, who is visiting here, in an interview with a *Sun* reporter, says the Farmers' Alliance is rapidly disintegrating in the South, and that within the next four years it will entirely disappear. The people, he says, are rapidly awakening to the absurdity of the demands the organization has promulgated.

We clip this to give our readers a good specimen of an Associated Press lie. We do not think the Farmers' Alliance will be the great reform agency of American discontent with oppression, but it is doing much good in educating the people as to the villainy of the money power, which is backed by the Associated Press and would be particularly comforted to note the collapse of all reform measures.

The Traffic Association of California which has just been formed to relieve the merchants of this state from oppressive freight rates will do some blustering, effect a little reform in the line in which it will work, but will not destroy the monopoly enjoyed by the Southern Pacific Road, for that is the main factor in the Pacific Railroad problem. The Association may be the means of inducing one line to leave the Transcontinental Association but the California commercial problem will still be unsolved. Nothing less than a competing railroad across the continent will fill the bill. As for government ownership and management of railroads, such a proposition, in the present state of humanity, is as practicable as the management of a tally-ho coach by a paralytic. It is really wearisome to argue this matter, because its fallacy seems so self-evident. Before railroads could be owned by the government, the money power would have to be annihilated, which could never be accomplished so long as the old hulk lasted. The present money system has eaten into the very vitals of the body-politic and like a cancer firmly rooted in the intestines, it would be impossible to remove it without depriving the body of its life. There comes, however, a time of collapse, when the patient cannot endure the pain and suffering any longer, and then the body decays and the cancer with it. This will be the result of the policy pursued by this government and its financiers. Talk about the government buying out the railroads! Such vagaries are as sensible as the possibility of Chinatown purchasing San Francisco. Why the money and the power are in the hands of the railroads and they will continue to hold on until the whole thing falls of its own weight. That will be the solution and the only possible solution to the railroad problem. Then railroads will be cheap as dirt because the policy by which they were inflated in value will have met its death. Transportation across the Continent will be cheap and plenty for there will be formed a new commonwealth organized by a regenerated humanity on a co-operative basis wherein land will be held in common, fictitious money will not exist and the producer and consumer will be made one. Is this impracticable? With the present race, yes! With a race revived by the occult absorption of justice and truth soon to come to the world through a succession of theocracies, no.

The *Labor Advocate* of Toronto, Canada, one of the best journals of its class in the field, has discontinued publication on account of the non-support of the class whose interests it endeavored to advance. Thus labor papers are gradually going out of existence. And why is it so? Laboring men are tired of argument in labor matters. Their wages are growing beautifully less every year and their work is becoming more laborious and oppressive. When they return from their toil at night, nature is exhausted and they do not feel in the humor of sitting down and reading long articles on economic subjects. They want rest and amusement. It is a condition that confronts them and not a theory, as has been said. When Sunday comes they want to take an excursion somewhere and find out what is happening in the world around them. If they take a daily paper, that is about all most of them can afford, for, as a class, laboring people are not great readers; mainly, we suppose, for the reason that opportunity is not offered them to become so. The majority of people desire to become thorough in what they undertake and few laboring men feel like making themselves masters of the economic question after working from 7 to 8, and we do not blame them. We are now viewing the situation as we find it and not discussing it as it ought to be. Because, therefore, of the oppression of labor by capital, working men will grow more and more callous to intellectual pursuits, and labor papers will be reduced to a minimum; when, through desperation and starvation there will come the great revolt against class rule and then—when the finances of the country go under—the capitalistic organs and the society weeklies which now have quite a revenue, but which have no interest in reform or in the triumph of justice will go down with the crash never to rise again from their insignificance. Until that time labor papers, that depend for support upon

the toiling masses, can never pay.

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Has any newspaper in San Francisco printed a word of comment on the growth of this merciless monopoly? It is but a few years ago that this company was organized, and George M. Pullman was a poor mechanic! Has he added one dollar to the actual wealth of the country, except in wages paid workmen, who barely receive pay enough for their daily necessities? The American people seem to have become stupefied. The Standard Oil Company have become worth hundreds of millions in a dozen years. The telegraph companies are equally wealthy. The telephone companies follow their footsteps. Who can estimate the millions owned by the railroads? Can any one say definitely how much the 3,600 national banks are worth? How long have these institutions been in existence? The young man is barely a voter who was born at their inauguration. All these vast money powers have a common interest, and work with a common purpose to control the sixty millions of people who do the work of the nation—who produce its wealth—by controlling the national, state and municipal legislation of the country. And they do it. It is done as a matter of course, and often without eliciting a protest from a single newspaper in the great commercial centers.

But to return to this Pullman monster; it seems in some respects a more rapacious monopoly than the others. It levies more unreasonable tolls. A seat and a cramped bed in an ill-ventilated Pullman palace car costs more than a luxurious room in a first-class hotel. The extortion is insufferable. The insolence of the management is insufferable. But the company prospers. It does a lucrative business. It now has a capital of thirty millions. Certainly not less than twenty-five millions of it is extortion, tolls levied on helpless passengers. Exactions will multiply rather than diminish now, for big dividends must be made and paid on this capital stock of thirty millions. According to the newspapers which find satisfaction in praising the enterprise of our millionaires, this man Pullman is a great philanthropist, and has built a model town named Pullman, 8 miles from Chicago, where the great works of the company are located. It is a model town in some particulars. It is well built. There are no shanties in it. The buildings are good. It is destitute of political bosses, for in this model town the people have no voice in its management. Its officers are appointed by the Pullman Palace Car Company. No man owns a house in it. No one can buy a house or lot. The company owns all, fixes the lease, collects the rent and runs the town. But the system has its drawbacks. It is not suited to induce men to settle down with a home feeling. Schools are not free, as they, too, are run by the company. It will cost a man his job if he ventures to complain. In fact, Pullman is the small domain of the worst of tyrants,—a corporation. No one feels any security in the town. Even the leases contain this clause: "Unless sooner cancelled in accordance with the conditions of the lease," the "conditions" being a notice to vacate the premises; and then it is further stipulated that "it is expressly agreed that the fact that rent may have been paid at any time in advance, shall not be a waiver of the right to put an end to the term and tenancy under this lease."

As Prof. Richard T. Ely says of this model town, "The power of Bismarck in Germany was utterly insignificant when compared with the power of the Palace Car Company in Pullman." He adds: "Every man, woman and child in the town is completely at its mercy, and can only escape by emigration. There is frequent change in the residents, and an all-pervading feeling of insecurity. Nobody regards Pullman as a home; it is only a temporary residence. One woman stated that she had been there two years and yet there was but three families among her acquaintances who were there when she came." Prof. Ely also says that "it required recourse to some ingenuity to ascertain the real opinion of the people about the town. The men believe they are watched by the company's 'spotters,' and to let one of these men know that I desired information about the town for publication was to close his lips to the honest expression of his opinion." So, the well-built town of Pullman is not quite a Paradise. It does not accord in its management with American liberty. It is in fact a small despotism sheltered by law under the American flag. But it adds its quota to the fast-accumulating millions of the Pullman Palace

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EQUITY.

200,000 Outcasts in New York.

There are 200,000 outcasts in the city of New York. Outcasts because they do not receive wages adequate to their needs. But thank God the time is at hand when the debasing system of wage slavery shall come to an end and woman shall arise and stand forth in the dominion of her rightful sovereignty. When the people are educated by means of and through the Clubs of Equitable Commerce to realize in a practical way that the wealth of the country belongs to the producer and that the voice of the people is the power of government, they will stand forth bolder in the integrity of a just principle and claim as their rightful heritage, that which has been usurped by political intriguers who fraudulently assume to represent the masses. Then shall come alleviation from the pitiful condition of degradation, existing among wage earners.

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Was Shakespeare a Roman Catholic?

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But as we, under heaven, are supreme head,
So, under Him, that great supremacy,
Where we do reign, we will alone uphold,
Without assistance from a mortal hand;
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Though you, and all the Kings of Christendom,
Are led so grossly by this meddling priest,
Dressing the curse that money may buy out,
And by the mouth of vile gold, dress, dust,
Purchase corrupted pardon of a man,
Who, in that sale, sells pardon from him self—
Though you and all the rest so grossly led,
This juggling withcraft, with reverence cherish;
Yet I alone, alone do me oppose
Against the Pope; and count his friends my foes.

Or read these lines from the first part of King Henry VI Act I:

Duke of Gloster to the Bishop of Winchester:—

Stand back, thou manifest conspirator:
Thou, that contrived'st to murder our dear lord!
Thou, that giv'st whose indulgences to sin!
I'll canvass thee in thy broad cardinal's hat,
If thou proceed'st in this thy insolence.

Bishop of Winchester.

Nay, stand thou back, I will not budge a foot;
This be Damascus, be thou cursed Cain
To slay thy brother Abel, if thou wilt.

Gloster:—

I will not slay thee, but I'll drive thee back;
Thy scarlet robes, as a child's bearing cloth,
I'll use, to carry thee out of this place.

Winchester:—

Do what thou dar'st; I board thee to thy face.

Gloster:—

What? am I dar'd, and boarded to my face?
Draw, men, for all this privileged place;
Blue-coats to tawny coats. Priest, beware your board;
I mean to tag it and to cuff you soundly;
Under my foot I stamp thy cardinal's hat;
In spite of pops or dignities of church,
Here by the cheeks I'll drag thee up and down.

Winchester:—

Gloster, thou'lt answer this before the pope.

Gloster:—

Winchester goes, I cry—'a Pope! a Pope!
Now beat them hence! why do you let them stay?
Thou'lt chase hence, thou wolf in sheep's array—
Out, tawny-coats!—out, scurvy hypocrites!

Scores of passages could be quoted from the works of Shakespeare to prove that he scorned the avaricious, licentious, hypocritical priest that represented Roman Catholicism.

Created A Furore.

The Liberal Resolution to Abolish the House of Lords.

LONDON, October 4.—To say that aristocratic circles were astounded by the demand in the Liberal Federation, for the abolition of the House of Lords is to put it mildly. The public declaration that the Upper House shall be done away with, was discussed last night in the clubs as nothing short of treason, and it was amusing to see retired Admirals and Generals fretting and fuming over the daring impudence of the common people, who thus undertook to assail one of the cherished institutions of the monarchy.

Mr. Gladstone's speech threatening the immediate extinction of the House, in case it should hold against an Irish home-rule bill, has made the noble lords even angrier than before, and there is menace loud and deep, of what will happen should an attempt be made at coercion.

On the other hand it is said that a movement is on foot, prompted by Lord Salisbury, to re-establish the House of Lords in the good opinion of the nation by inducing the Peers of the better class to be regular in their attendance and to revive by their presence the prestige of the high-born legislators. The daily attendance at the House of Lords is not over forty, in a peerage numbering six or seven hundred, and it has been said that the house was in danger of dying out of existence through the very neglect of its own members.

Among the absentees are most of the men who really have the prestige of family or personal standing, that would make their acts as legislators influential with the people. A few old legal drones, a few Bishops, the members of the Government who are Peers and a few others who drop in to say that they have been there, constitute the actual House of Lords. The others seldom think of exercising their legislative duties, although upon occasion they are extremely jealous of their privileges.

Such is the institution which the Liberals have pledged themselves to abolish.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Call Him "Mephistopheles."

It is not generally known that Father Anderley, the General of the order of the Jesuits, and who has been nicknamed "The Black Pope," spent a considerable part of his career in this country. It was here that he received ordination as priest, and for many years he was the parish priest at Green Bay, Wis.—*Truth Seeker.*

Four hours daily work is sufficient to support any person, if social conditions are just.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

A Contrast in a Land of "Peace and Plenty."

A man about 35 years old was found dead in the railroad yard at Poplar Bluff this morning. He had been seen lying around cars and tank for two days and nights and said he wanted to go to St. Louis, where he had friends. He evidently died from exposure. No clue to his identity was found. He was a German, five feet four inches high; weight about 160 pounds.—*St. Louis Republic.*

The casket in which the body of William L. Scott is to take his final sleep was completed in Philadelphia, Sunday. In the construction of it seventy-six pounds of solid silver were used. Forty yards of broadcloth, about thirty pounds of silk, and ten pounds of eiderdown. The casket, which is made of Florida red cedar, has straight sides and heavy fluted columns at the corners. Along the entire length of each side extend heavy bars of oxidized coin silver, each bar weighing twenty-eight and one half pounds. At each end are shorter bars of the same material and design, each weighing nine and one-half pounds. The plate is also of solid silver. The casket is lined throughout with cream white bengaline silk. This material is draped with what is known to the professional undertaker as "artistic carelessness." The filling to all the upholstery is eiderdown. The pillow, which is fluted about the edges, is covered with the bengaline silk and is stuffed with eiderdown.—*Chicago Herald.*

DR. M'GLYNN SPEAKS.

He Declares That He is Ashamed of the Pope.

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Parnell's Death Foretold in a Very Startling Manner.

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Denied the Right of Suffrage Through The Necessity of Earning Their Daily Bread.

Nearly 1,000,000 British votes can be kept away from the polls at the will of their employers. These are made up as follows: British fisherfolk (140,000) say 125,787; British mercantile marine in sailing vessels, 63,177; British mercantile marine in steamers, 91,305; British men and boys in British rivers, canals and lakes, 42,500 (women 10,500, children, 15,000), about 41,500; British coast guards on shore, 4,200; British persons employed on and by British railways, about 406,600; British persons employed in British postal, parcel and telegraph services, 117,980.—*Cont Seamen's Journal.*

Duke of Gloster to the Bishop of Winchester:—

Stand back, thou manifest conspirator:
Thou, that contrivedst to murder our dead lord!
Thou, that giv'st whose indulgence to sin!
I'll onvance thee in thy broad cardinal's hat,
If thou proceed'st in this thy insolence.

Bishop of Winchester.

Nay, stand thou back, I will not budge a foot;
This be Damascens, be thou cursed Cain
To slay thy brother Abel, if thou wilt.

Gloster:—

I will not slay thee, but I'll drive thee back;
Thy scarlet robes, as a child's bearing cloth,
I'll use, to carry thee out of this place.

Winchester:—

Do what thou dar'st; I board thee to thy face.

Gloster:—

What? am I dar'd, and boarded to my face?
Draw, men, for all this privileged place!
Blue-coats to tawny coats. Priest, beware your board;
I mean to tag it and to cuff you soundly;
Under my feet I stamp thy cardinal's hat;
In spite of popo or dignities of church,
Here by the cheeks I'll drag thee up and down.

Winchester:—

Gloster, thou'lt answer this before the pope.

Gloster:—

Winchester goose, I cry—*a popo! a popo!*
Now beat them hence; why do you let them stay?
Thou'lt chase hence, thou wolt in sheep's array—
Out, tawny-coats!—out, *scarlet hypocrites!*

Scores of passages could be quoted from the works of Shakespeare to prove that he scorned the avaricious, licentious, hypocritical priest that represented Roman Catholicism.

Created A Furore.

The Liberal Resolution to Abolish the House of Lords.

LONDON, October 4.—To say that aristocratic circles were astounded by the demand in the Liberal Federation, for the abolition of the House of Lords is to put it mildly. The public declaration that the Upper House shall be done away with, was discussed last night in the clubs as nothing short of treason, and it was amusing to see retired Admirals and Generals fretting and fuming over the daring impudence of the common people, who thus undertook to assail one of the cherished institutions of the monarchy.

Mr. Gladstone's speech threatening the immediate extinction of the House, in case it should hold against an Irish home-rule bill, has made the noble lords even angrier than before, and there is menace loud and deep, of what will happen should an attempt be made at coercion.

On the other hand it is said that a movement is on foot, prompted by Lord Salisbury, to re-establish the House of Lords in the good opinion of the nation by inducing the Peers of the better class to be regular in their attendance and to revive by their presence the prestige of the high-born legislators. The daily attendance at the House of Lords is not over forty, in a peerage numbering six or seven hundred, and it has been said that the house was in danger of dying out of existence through the very neglect of its own members.

Among the absentees are most of the men who really have the prestige of family or personal standing, that would make their acts as legislators influential with the people. A few old legal doers, a few Bishops, the members of the Government who are Peers and a few others who drop in to say that they have been there, constitute the actual House of Lords. The others seldom think of exercising their legislative duties, although upon occasion they are extremely jealous of their privileges.

Such is the institution which the Liberals have pledged themselves to abolish.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Call Him "Mephistopheles."

It is not generally known that Father Anderley, the General of the order of the Jesuits, and who has been nicknamed "The Black Pope," spent a considerable part of his career in this country. It was here that he received ordination as priest, and for many years he was the parish priest at Green Bay, Wis.—*Truth Seeker.*

Four hours daily work is sufficient to support any person, if social conditions are just.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

A Contrast in a Land of "Peace and Plenty."

A man about 35 years old was found dead in the railroad yard at Poplar Bluff this morning. He had been seen lying around cars and tank for two days and nights and said he wanted to go to St. Louis, where he had friends. He evidently died from exposure. No clue to his identity was found. He was a German, five feet four inches high; weight about 160 pounds.—*St. Louis Republic.*

The casket in which the body of William L. Scott is to take his final sleep was completed in Philadelphia, Sunday. In the construction of it seventy-six pounds of solid silver were used, forty yards of broadcloth, about thirty pounds of silk, and ten pounds of eiderdown. The casket, which is made of Florida red cedar, has straight sides and heavy-fluted columns at the corners. Along the entire length of each side extend heavy bars of oxidized coin silver, each bar weighing twenty-eight and one half pounds. At each end are shorter bars of the same material and design, each weighing nine and one-half pounds. The plate is also of solid silver. The casket is lined throughout with cream white bengaline silk. This material is draped with what is known to the professional undertaker as "artistic carelessness." The filling to all the upholstery is eiderdown. The pillow, which is fluted about the edges, is covered with the bengaline silk and is stuffed with eiderdown.—*Chicago Herald.*

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WHAT'S THAT?

I met a little person on my land,
A-fishing in the waters of my stream;
He seemed a man, yet could not understand
Things that to most men very simple seem.

"Get off!" said I. "This land is mine, my friend!"
"Get out!" said I. "This brook belongs to me,
I own this land, and you must make an end
Of fishing hereso free?"

"I own this place, the land and water too!
You have no right to be here, that is flat!
Get off! That is all I ask of you."

"Own it!" said he, "what's that?"

"What's that?" said I. "Why, that is common sense!
I own the water and the fishing right—
I own the land from here to yonder fence—
Get off, my friend, or fight!"

He looked at the clear stream so neatly kept,—
He looked at teeming vine and laden tree,
And wealthy fields of grain that stirred and slept—
"I see!" he cried, "I see!"

"You mean you cut the wood and plowed the field,
From your hard labor all this beauty grew—
To you is due the richness of the yield—
You have some claim, 'tis true!"

"Not so!" said I, with manner very cool,
And tossed my purse into the air and caught:
"Do I look like a laborer, you fool?
It's mine because I bought it!"

Again he looked as if I talked in Greek,
Again he scratched his head and twirled his hat
Before he mustered wit enough to speak—
"Bought it?" said he—"What's that?"

And then he said again, "I see! I see!
You mean that some men toiled with plows and hoes,
And, while those worked for you, you toiled with glees
At other work for those?"

"Not so!" said I, getting a little hot,
Thinking the man a fool as well as funny,
"I'm not a-working-man, you idiot!—
I bought it with my money!"

And still that creature stood and dropped his jaw,
Till I could have destroyed him where he sat;
"Money!" said I, "Money, and moneyed has,
"Money?" said he—"What's that?"

Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Birthday of Koresh.

Last Sunday, being the 18th of October, was the birthday of the Founder of Koreshanism, a system of science which, despite all opposition, is destined to revolutionize the world theologically, scientifically and commercially. On the evening of the day mentioned there was held a most interesting meeting of the Golden Gate Branch of the Church Triumphant to celebrate this fifty second anniversary of the birthday of the greatest living mind, in the parlors of the Koreshan Union, 218 & 220 Noe Street. Below is the

PROGRAM

No. 1.	Gloria in Excelsis,	Haydn.
	Koreshan Orchestra.	
No. 2.	Remarks,	Geo. C. Ludington.
No. 3.	Remarks,	Miss Cara C. Wase.
No. 4.	Hymn,	"Joy to the World."
	Congregation and Orchestra.	
No. 5.	Remarks,	Mrs. Renew Benedict.
No. 6.	Hymn,	I need Thee every hour,
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No. 12.	"Battle Hymn of the Republic,"	Julia Ward Howe.
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The Difference Between Genius and Total Depravity.

Taking \$1,000,000 is called genius; \$100,000—shortage; \$50,000—litigation; \$25,000—insolvency; \$10,000—irregularity; \$5,000—defalcation; \$1,000—corruption; \$100—dishonesty; \$50—stealing; \$25—total depravity; and taking one ham is called war on society.
—Washington Star.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

The Weal and Woe of the Toilers.

Over 2,000 men are working on the World's Fair Park at Chicago.

Buttonhole workers of London receive the meagre sum of 35 cents per day.

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In the Breslau districts in Germany the cotton weavers are in a condition bordering on starvation. Eight of the largest mills have been closed and some of the former employees have been glad to accept work breaking stone at 10 pence a day.

The condition of the working people of Brazil is critical, employment is given to none but those who speak Portuguese, and even these obtain it with difficulty.

The United Hebrew charities of New York city have sent circulars throughout New England, offering cheap labor to mill agents and manufacturers, much to the dissatisfaction of union laborers.

A new system of "improvement" has been inaugurated by the New York Steam Heating Company. It compels its men to insure against accident and pay the insurance fund 15 or 25 cents per week. If they are unfortunate enough to be discharged, or if they voluntarily leave the company, they lose the premium paid; but in the case of accidents their families receive from \$1,000 to \$3,000.

Meeting of the Club.

The Club of Patrons of Equitable Commerce met in Grand Central Hall, 997 Market Street, Saturday Evening, October 10th, and held an enjoyable session. There was music by the orchestra, and speeches by Mrs. Stevens, Mr. Weaver and Carl Gleeser. It was agreed, in future, to discuss a particular subject every week, the same to be agreed upon at the previous meeting. "What is the best method to bring about the triumph of the temperance cause?" was the question selected for the next meeting, and Carl Gleeser was appointed by the chair to lead off with a half hour's speech, to be followed by the members of the Club with ten minute speeches, the discussion to be closed by a ten minute speech from the one who opened the debate. The Club then adjourned until Saturday evening October 24th, after which date the Club will meet regularly every week, as usual.

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With ten thousand glass workers in Pittsburg on a strike against a reduction of wages, and twenty thousand mill operatives in Fall River threatening the same course, the beauties of our glorious system of "protection to American labor" are painfully manifest.—*People and Patriot*.

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GOG AND MAGOG.

Weekly Record of the Culminating Struggle Between the Two Great Wings of Competism.

The working girls of Toledo, Ohio, have united.

The girl spinners of Lowell, Mass., have organized.

Printers have organized at Richmond, Ind., and Canton, Ohio.

300 Home coal miners near Leavenworth, Kansas, have struck.

The blacksmiths of Knoxville, Tenn., and Toledo, Ohio, have organized.

The Dentists Protective Association in the United States is 5000 strong.

London printing office boys have organized with \$3,000 in their treasury.

Detroit City glass-works men, have struck against a 10 per cent. reduction.

Portugal railway-men demand shorter hours, and threaten to strike if their demand is not granted.

Picture frame workers of New York have made a demand for nine hours, and 40 cents an hour.

There has been a general strike of Halifax painters resulting from the discharge of union employees.

The New Britain, Conn., freight-handlers have struck because they were not paid for working overtime.

8,000 Pittsburg coal miners threaten to strike if their wages are not increased one-half cent per bushel.

About 100 colored men of Indianapolis, Ind. engaged in laying asphalt pavements, have struck for an increase of wages.

At a meeting recently held in Glasgow, Scotland, a league was formed to agitate for a legal working day of eight hours.

Chicago labor unions are agitated over the immense influx of unorganized labor, attracted by the prospective World's Fair.

It is reported that about 100 men are imprisoned in Australia, because of their alleged violence during the recent sheep-shearer's strike.

A riot recently occurred among the negro cotton pickers near Morianna, Ark., because non-union men were employed in the place of strikers.

New York City has four dramatic societies composed of members of labor organizations, the object of which is to assist the work of agitation and union.

The Chaudiere strikers have left that district by hundreds, seeking employment elsewhere; the mill owners have made no concession, and there is no prospect of work being done this winter.

The silk weavers of Pelgram & Meyer, Patterson, N. J., refused to work thirteen hours per day at reduced wages, and have been locked out in consequence. Horandt & Son's silk weavers have struck, at the same place.

The Savannah, Georgia, wharf laborers numbering 1,500, of the Central Railroad, and the Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad, have struck for an advance of 5 cents an hour. The police force has been increased 400, and the military armories are under guard. There is a general cessation of business throughout the City.

"As Through A Glass Darkly."

Editor PLOWSHARE AND PRUNING HOOK:—

Sample copies No. 17 and 20 of your wonderful publication received and contents noted. I am frank to confess that a state of affairs is therein revealed that I was not aware existed, to wit; that the great State of California does not provide a safe and proper place for its lunatics, but allows them to run at large to contaminate poor weak mortals who happen to be suffering from the same disease (*a hollow head*) that seems to so seriously affect the editor of this wonderful paper. Fools in my state, and most others, are taken care of.

Respectfully

D. Q. Trotter, Piasa, Ill.

Will Blaine be the Next President?

The Republican party was originally made up of the old Native American party, as we have previously explained, and consequently the Romanists were its most bitter enemies. But the Jesuits had James G. Blaine join a Protestant church, and he was one of the fathers of the Republican party. This was very shrewd, for at any time every Romanist could be made to vote the Republican ticket, when necessary, as in 1886. But Rum, Romanism and Rebellion in the mouth of the late Burchard, knocked them stupid. Again they are at their work and already organizing an "Irish-American Republican Party" to co-operate with their old enemies—the "Know-nothings" of 1854. Politics really make strange bedfellows. But in view of this combination, which we predicted a year ago, the Americans should double their diligence or Blaine will be the next President.—*American Monitor*.

AN INDIAN PROPHECY.

A dispatch to the Boston *Globe*, dated at Fort Sill, I. T., Aug. 26, gives a lengthy account of predictions made by "Howling Bear", head medicine man of the Comanche Indians, who is said to be over 100 years old, and noted for the fulfilment of past prophecies, which have heretofore been of local importance; confined mainly to happenings to the tribe. He now predicts widespread disasters to America, "may be soon; may be ten years." There are to be destructive earthquakes, storms, pestilence, etc. "The shores of the big water will sink, and white men will be drowned by thousands. The Indians will not be so much troubled, for they will be away from the place where the worst is to come. The land will open, and whole cities will be swallowed. Fire will break forth from the center of the earth, and rivers of fire will run where the water now is." In the vicinity of New Orleans the whole land will be swallowed up and everything destroyed. "In the middle of the ocean will come land, where land has not been before. He warns the Indians not to travel East or West, but to remain where they are until these things have happened. He predicts that his own death will occur before the close of the present year. He received his information while in a trance after long fasting. —*Carrier Dove*.

Litany of the Rich.

Our Father

We who live in stone-front houses
And ride in luxurious carriages,

Which art

Rich in all of this world's worldly goods,
And gorgeously arrayed in purple and fine linen,

In heaven

We expect to occupy the front seats
The same as we do here below.

Hallowed

Are all Thy great gifts—The air, the land,
The sea, in fact, the earth—to our use.

Be Thy name

Forever praised by our well paid choirs
And \$55,000-a-year preachers.—*Washington View*.

A Proposed Deal.

Briton—Are you in favor of England granting home rule to Ireland?

New York—Yes, if Ireland will grant home rule to America.

—*Life*.

The State can never be a true home until man and woman join, head and heart, in the solution of political questions which involve the rights of individual citizens. God's voice is against man legislating by himself. "Let them have dominion," was His proclamation to the universe.—*Mrs. M. H. Chittick*.

The women of Louisiana have formed a woman's anti-lottery league, and have issued an appeal to the women throughout the United States to aid them in the work of saving their husbands, sons, fathers and brothers from the curse of the lottery fever. *Coast Seamen's Journal*.

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The girl spinners of Lowell, Mass., have organized.

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300 Home coal miners near Leavenworth, Kansas, have struck.

The blacksmiths of Knoxville, Tenn., and Toledo, Ohio, have organized.

The Dentists Protective Association in the United States is 5000 strong.

London printing office boys have organized with \$3,000 in their treasury.

Detroit City glass-works men, have struck against a 10 per cent. reduction.

Portugal railway-men demand shorter hours, and threaten to strike if their demand is not granted.

Picture frame workers of New York have made a demand for nine hours, and 40 cents an hour.

There has been a general strike of Halifax painters resulting from the discharge of union employees.

The New Britain, Conn., freight-handlers have struck because they were not paid for working overtime.

8,000 Pittsburg coal miners threaten to strike if their wages are not increased one-half cent per bushel.

About 100 colored men of Indianapolis, Ind. engaged in laying asphalt pavements, have struck for an increase of wages.

At a meeting recently held in Glasgow, Scotland, a league was formed to agitate for a legal working day of eight hours.

Chicago labor unions are agitated over the immense influx of unorganized labor, attracted by the prospective World's Fair.

It is reported that about 100 men are imprisoned in Australia, because of their alleged violence during the recent sheep-shearer's strike.

A riot recently occurred among the negro cotton pickers near Marianna, Ark., because non-union men were employed in the place of strikers.

New York City has four dramatic societies composed of members of labor organizations, the object of which is to assist the work of agitation and union.

The Chaudiere strikers have left that district by hundreds, seeking employment elsewhere; the mill owners have made no concession, and there is no prospect of work being done this winter.

The silk weavers of Pelgram & Meyer, Patterson, N. J., refused to work thirteen hours per day at reduced wages, and have been locked out in consequence. Haraadt & Son's silk weavers have struck, at the same place.

The Savannah, Georgia, wharf laborers numbering 1,500, of the Central Railroad, and the Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad, have struck for an advance of 5 cents an hour. The police force has been increased 400, and the military armories are under guard. There is a general cessation of business throughout the City.

“As Through A Glass Darkly.”

Editor PLOWSHARE AND PRUNING HOOK:—

Sample copies No. 17 and 20 of your wonderful publication received and contents noted. I am frank to confess that a state of affairs is therein revealed that I was not aware existed, to wit; that the great State of California does not provide a safe and proper place for its lunatics, but allows them to run at large to contaminate poor weak mortals who happen to be suffering from the same disease (*a hollow head*) that seems to so seriously affect the editor of this wonderful paper. Fools in my state, and most others, are taken care of.

Respectfully

D. Q. Trotter, Piassa, Ill.

Will Blaine be the Next President?

The Republican party was originally made up of the old Native American party, as we have previously explained, and consequently the Romanists were its most bitter enemies. But the Jesuits had James G. Blaine join a Protestant church, and he was one of the fathers of the Republican party. This was very shrewd, for at any time every Romanist could be made to vote the Republican ticket, when necessary, as in 1886. But Rum, Romanism and Rebellion in the mouth of the late Burchard, knocked them stupid. Again they are at their work and already organizing an “Irish-American Republican Party” to co-operate with their old enemies—the “Know-nothings” of 1854. Politics really make strange bedfellows. But in view of this combination, which we predicted a year ago, the Americans should double their diligence or Blaine will be the next President.—*American Monitor*.

AN INDIAN PROPHET.

A dispatch to the Boston *Globe*, dated at Fort Sill, I. T., Aug. 26, gives a lengthy account of predictions made by “Howling Bear”, head medicine man of the Comanche Indians, who is said to be over 100 years old, and noted for the fulfillment of past prophecies, which have heretofore been of local importance: confined mainly to happenings to the tribe. He now predicts widespread disasters to America, “may be soon; may be ten years.” There are to be destructive earthquakes, storms, pestilence, etc. “The shores of the big water will sink, and white men will be drowned by thousands. The Indians will not be so much troubled, for they will be away from the place where the worst is to come. The land will open, and whole cities will be swallowed. Fire will break forth from the center of the earth, and rivers of fire will run where the water now is.” In the vicinity of New Orleans the whole land will be swallowed up and everything destroyed. “In the middle of the ocean will come land, where land has not been before. He warns the Indians not to travel East or West, but to remain where they are until these things have happened. He predicts that his own death will occur before the close of the present year. He received his information while in a trance after long fasting.”—*Carrier Dove*.

Litany of the Rich.

Our Father

We who live in stone-front houses
And ride in luxurious carriages,

Which art

Rich in all of this world's worldly goods,
And gorgeously arrayed in purple and fine linen,

In heaven

We expect to occupy the front seats
The same as we do here below.

Hallowed

Are all Thy great gifts—The air, the land,
The sea, in fact, the earth—to our use.

Be Thy name

Forever praised by our well paid choirs
And \$55,000-a-year preachers.—*Washington View*.

A Proposed Deal.

Briton—Are you in favor of England granting home rule to Ireland?

New York—Yes, if Ireland will grant home rule to America.

—*Life*.

The State can never be a true home until man and woman join, head and heart, in the solution of political questions which involve the rights of individual citizens. God's voice is against man legislating by himself. “Let them have dominion,” was His proclamation to the universe.—*Mrs. M. H. Chittick*.

The women of Louisiana have formed a woman's anti-lottery league, and have issued an appeal to the women throughout the United States to aid them in the work of saving their husbands, sons, fathers and brothers from the curse of the lottery fever. *Coast Seamen's Journal*.

THE LIQUOR SCOURGE.

Facts and Figures Concerning the Arch-Fiend that is Desolating the Land.

For every missionary that is sent to Africa there are sent more than 70,000 gallons of rum.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers expelled nearly 400 members the past year for intoxication.

Sir Mathew Hale, the great English jurist, said that four-fifths of all the crimes of England resulted from the drink habit.

"I cannot consent, as your queen, to take revenue from that which destroys the souls and bodies of my subjects."—*Queen of Madagascar*.

Fatten your horse instead of the saloon keeper, and at the end of the year you will be able to have two horses.—*Pomeroy's Advanced Thought*.

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San Francisco has 4500 saloons or places where liquor is sold at retail. If the population of the city is 330,000, there is one saloon to every 73 persons. If the voting population is 50,000, there is a saloon for every 13.12 votes.

The highest court in Maryland decides that the liquor law of the state applies to the dispensation of drinks in a social club as fully as in a saloon, and consequently that clubs must obey the laws or suffer its penalties. The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has held that the law does not apply to clubs unless they are mere tipping establishments run under the name of a club for the purpose of evading the statute.

A BARREL OF WHISKEY.

A barrel of headaches, heartaches, woes;
A barrel of curses; a barrel of blows;
A barrel of tears from a world-wearied wife;
A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife;
A barrel of all un-availing regret;
A barrel of cares and a barrel of debt;
A barrel of crime and a barrel of pain;
A barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain;
A barrel of falsehood, a barrel of cries;
That fall from the maniac's lips as he dies.

A barrel of agony, heavy and dull;
A barrel of poison—of this nearly full;
A barrel of hunger; a barrel of groans;
A barrel of orphans' most pitiful moans;
A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass;
From the bead on the liquor that glows in the glass.

—*Sutter City Enterprise*.

INGERSOLL ON INTEMPERANCE.

In a letter to an Indiana paper, in 1880 Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll says that the only "temperance speech" he ever made was in what was known as the Munn trial in Chicago, when he made these few remarks on alcohol: "I believe, gentlemen, that alcohol to a certain degree demoralizes those who make it, those who sell it, and those who drink it. I believe that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisoned worm of the distillery until it empties into the hell of crime, dishonor, and death, it demoralizes every body that touches it, from its source to its ends! I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against that liquid crime. All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks upon either bank of the stream of death—the suicides—of the insanity—of the poverty—of the ignorance—of the destitution—of the children tugging at the faded dresses of weeping and despairing wives, asking for bread—

of the men of genius it has wrecked—of the millions struggling with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish thing, and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prison, and of scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against that damned stuff called alcohol."

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Statistics of the "Beer Industry" as furnished by the government will arrest the attention of the thoughtful. First, as to the total quantity manufactured during 1890, 27,561,044 barrels, a net increase of 2,442,091 barrels over 1889. This is about half a barrel annually for every man, woman and child in the land. There are human beings who probably require a barrel a week to satisfy their refined thirst.

New York, with a population of 5,911,853, requires 8,910,674 barrels, which is nearly a barrel and a half per capita. New Jersey, with a population of 1,444,933, consumes 1,536,266 barrels. Kansas stands next to New Jersey in population, having 1,427,093. Kansas took exactly 2,110 barrels, New Hampshire, Maine and Vermont form one internal revenue district, and have a combined population of 1,328,213. They consumed last year 370,856 barrels of beer. The single state of Wisconsin, population 1,315,497, consumes 2,313,201 barrels. Minnesota, with a population of 1,301,836 in all, got along reasonably well with 356,116 barrels. The southern states took very little of the increase. South Carolina showing an actual decrease.

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The New York Journal estimates that the people of that city succeeded in disposing of 47,000,000 gallons of intoxicants every year that is 1,504,000,000 drinks. If the big Croton reservoir at Forty-second street were filled with such beverages, New Yorkers would empty it nearly two and one-half times during a year. If the big Central Park reservoir, having a capacity of 200,000,000 gallons, should be filled with liquor, beer and wine, the consumers in the cities of New York and Brooklyn and the state of New Jersey, would empty it in two years. New Yorkers spend over \$70,000,000 every year for liquor, beer, and wine. There are in the city 7,787 places licensed to sell alcoholic drinks. In order to exist the smallest one of these places must sell at least ten dollars worth of drinks a day. At the Hoffman House, where one has to pay fancy prices to bask in the smiles of classic art, the receipts are fully \$500 a day. Averaging all the bars in town they take in about \$25 a day, or \$70,000,000 a year.—*Progressive Age*.

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The manufacture and sale of liquor is not a vice.—*Lemar Sam*.

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Woman's World.

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Her one Beloved's face;

A mother—with a great heart that enfoldeth

The children of the Race;

A body, free and strong, with that high beauty

That comes of perfect use, is built thereof;

A mind where Reason ruleth over Duty,

And Justice reigns with Love;

A self-poise, rapid soul, brave, wise and tender,

No longer blind and dumb;

A Human Being of unknown splendor,

Is she who is to come!

—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Chicago has 6000 saloons.

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How few words are required to set forth these stupendous facts. But the results—who shall be able to tell? How many homes made desolate—how many heart-broken women—how many worse than fatherless children. How many men deprived of their manhood, brought lower than the level of the beast, ay, even women so lost to all womanly feeling as to be included in the number of victims to this dread scourge?

It is time, indeed, that we awake from our fatal indifference, and remember that our brother's blood will be required at our hands, and that we are unworthy of the name of Christians while we are silent and inactive under such a state of affairs. Indeed it is largely from this cruel lethargy, that the Church has lost her influence with the mass of the people.

For, disparage the Church as they may, they have nevertheless looked to her for better things than they felt themselves capable of, but woefully has she disappointed them.

"It is hopeless to expect anything of the old churches. They have crystallized old ideas, and hug them closely. No leaven of reform will change them. I do not read of a great reform that grew out of a powerful church and remained in it."—Miss J. V. Kelly, in *Voice*.

Then it is to humanity in its every-day life, men and women in their individual, as well as collective capacities, that we are to look for this reform, so terribly needed; and this is one of the most urgent reasons for woman's claim to the right of suffrage. In fact, with this injustice existing in the very foundation of society, no great reform movements can be expected to succeed. But many signs indicate that the time is near, when this injustice will no longer exist. The gradual admission to her rights in educational and industrial conditions, is a promise of still greater widening of the horizon, until it shall include all that is needed to consummate the perfect equality of the sexes.

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BIRTHDAY GEM.

OCTOBER.

October's child is born for we,
And life's vicissitudes must know;
But lay an opal on her breast,
And hope will lull those woes to rest.

* * *

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* * *

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* * *

In a recent speech Rev. Anna H. Shaw said:

"Not only has man need of woman in the home and church, which would not amount to much without her, but the state and women have need of woman's help. Some fear the woman's vote would be under the control of the clergy, but I would rather trust the women under the control of the clergy than the men under the control of the saloon. It is astonishing how much liquor this nation can stand and how little religion it can bear up under.

"A woman's first duty, is not to help men, but to help herself. Men look after the material and outward affairs, and women should have the care of physical, moral, and social well being in the state."

Commenting, the Woman's Chronicle says:

"Woman has ever been the moral hall of the world, and when she masters the laws and governs the physical well-being of the home, when she shall have learned to practice what she knows to be correct methods and forms of dress, then shall we have a higher and better order of social beings."—*Woman's Standard*.

* * *

THE COMING WOMAN.

By Mrs. Ellen Sprout Turner.

What will the coming woman do

To plague, perplex and interfere with us?

Will she forbid the festive chew

And enspider, for ages dear with us?

Will she invade with uplifted nose,

Retreats where female foot ne'er went till late,

Bar-room cosy and court-room close,

And force reluctant man to ventilate?"

Brother, and so I hear.

Will the dear haunts where manhood played

At euchre bold and frisky seven up—

Haunts where so oft our reason strayed—

To conversation teas be given up?

Must we, then, all go home to dine?

And must a friend in soda pledge his mate?

How shall the coming man get wine

At all, if she's allowed to legislate?"

Brother, the case looks queer.

"Speak, O friend! has the woman's sphere,

The soft-soap rainbow sphere we kept her in,

Burst and vanished, and left her here

With the world at large to wield her scepter in?

Is she up to our little game?

And can she lead us, in reality,

Down to the precincts, much too tame,

We've preached to her for pure morality?"

Brother, the worst I fear.

"Friend of my youth, I can no more;

O fly with me this land iniquitous,

Nay, for I see, from shore to shore,

The enfranchised female rises ubiquitous,

Partner in purse she'll claim to be,

Logic of business she'll outwit us in;

Lost from life is the dead latch key,

And lost from earth the white male citizen!"

Brother, the end is near.

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In a recent speech Rev. Anna H. Shaw said: "Not only has man need of woman in the home and church, which would not amount to much without her, but the state and women have need of woman's help. Some fear the woman's vote would be under the control of the clergy, but I would rather trust the women under the control of the clergy than the men under the control of the saloon. It is astonishing how much liquor this nation can stand and how little religion it can bear up under."

"A woman's first duty, is not to help men, but to help herself. Men to look after the material and outward affairs, and women should have the care of physical, moral, and social well being in the state."

Commenting, the Woman's Chronicle says: "Woman has ever been the moral half of the world, and when she masters the laws and governs the physical well-being of the home, when she shall have learned to practice what she knows to be correct methods and forms of dress, then shall we have a higher and better order of social beings."—*Woman's Standard*.

THE COMING WOMAN.

By Mrs. Eliza Sprout Turner.

What will the coming woman do
To plague, perplex and interfere with us?
Will she forbid the festive cheer
And enspiders, for ages dear with us?
Will she invade with uplifted nose,
Retreats where female foot ne'er went till late,
Bar-room cozy and court-room close,
And force reluctant man to ventilate?"

Brother, and so I hear.

Will the dear haunts where manhood played
At euchre bold and frisky seven up—
Haunts where so oft our reason strayed—
To conversation teas be given up?
Must we, then, all go home to dine?
And must a friend in soda pledge his mate?
How shall the coming man get wise

At all, if she's allowed to legislate?"

Brother, the case looks queer.

"Speak, O, friend! has the woman's sphere,
The soft-soap rainbow sphere we kept her in,
Burst and vanished, and left her here
With the world at large to wield her scepter in?
Is she up to our little game?"

And can she find us, in reality,
Down to the grove's, much too tame,
We've preached to her for pure morality?"

Brother, the worst I fear.

"Friend of my youth, I fear no more;
O fly with me this land inglorious,
Nay, for I see, from shore to shore,
The enfranchised female rise ubiquitous,
Partner in purse she'll claim to be,
Logic of business she'll outwit us in;
Lost from life is the dead latch key,
And lost from earth the white male citizen!"

Brother, the end is near.

—The Woman's Journal.

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